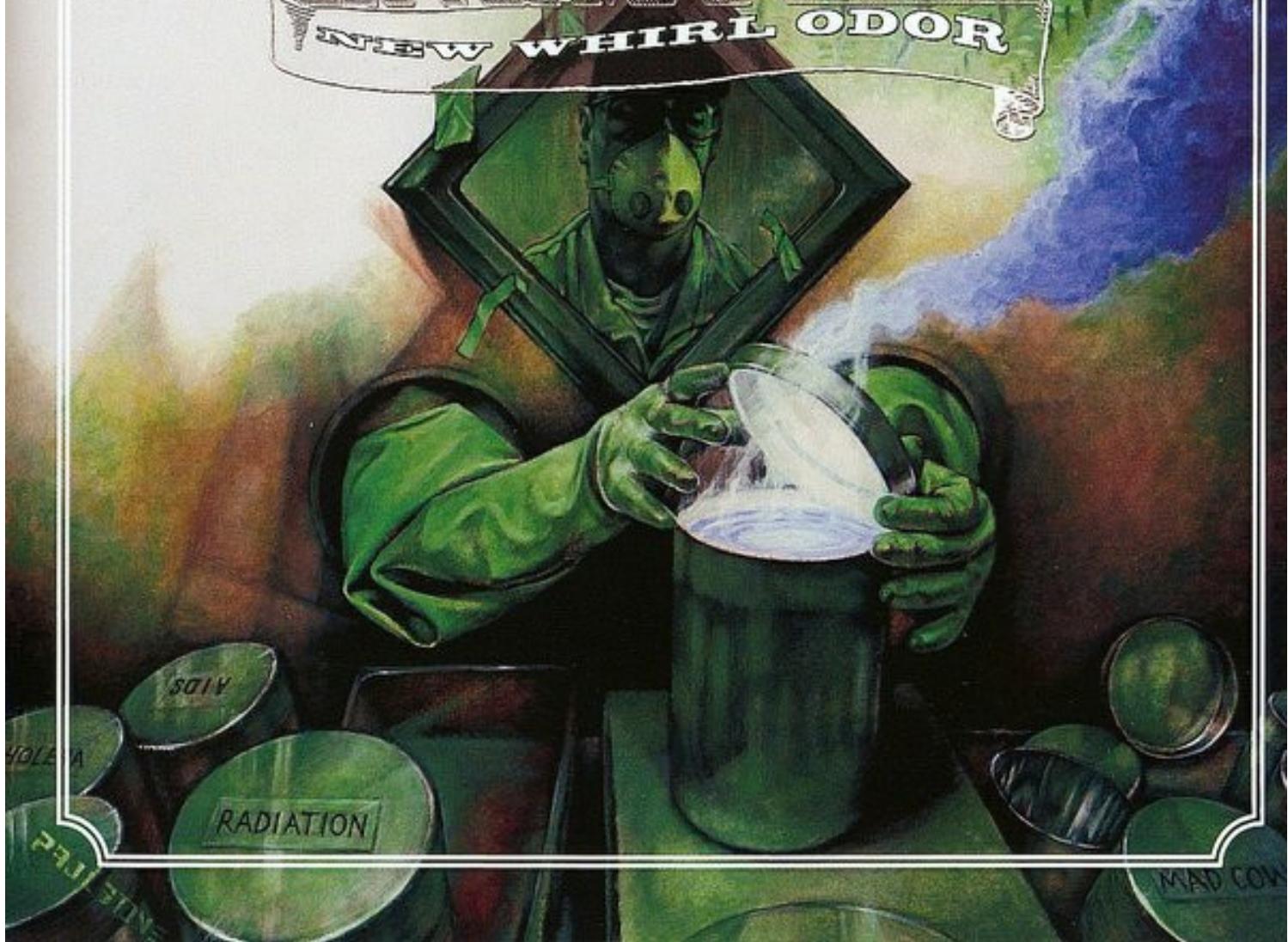


PUBLIC ENEMY

NEW WHIRL ODOR



Public Enemy Lyrics

"...And No One Broadcasted Louder Than... (Intro)"

[Show reporter]

I'm not going to lie and act like..

I have always thought.. all Hip-Hop or Rap was the world's greatest thing

But Public Enemy.. made me realized..

that all Rap is not the same

They made the world listen

They articulated the frustrations and anger

of the Black Community, more importantly;

They changed the perception of what Hip-Hop could be

Chuck D said: that Rap was the CNN of the Black Community

And no one broadcasted louder.. than Public Enemy

Public Enemy Lyrics

"New Whirl Odor"

[verse 1]

Check that soul in

Tape is rollin

Black dont crack

Where the party at?

Stax, jumpback

Wax them tracks

Barkays cut it live

Like 45s

Strong songs survive

On records

95 beats per second

Get it mike on the guitar cmon wreck it

You go ooh ahh there go them superstars, of soul

20 times better than gold, stax,

Keep it here

Cuttin them tracks, relax

Pop them fingers, play it barkays

Jumpback baby

Soul gotcha crazy

Cold feet thanks

For the groove

And them bomb beats

To make me move

Color of dead

Looks like the future is history

Why you dissin me

Aint no mystery

On the outside peekin in

End of your freeride

No way you can win

Beginnin of the end

Of your liberal friends who pretend

Everythings changed

While nuthins changed much

Uhh this is chuck

Stays to the left of this

And to the right of that

Just black where my mind be at

Shit wheres the rest of my cats?

High trees catch a lotta wind my friend

My shits in a bind
Fine line between aware and blind
Dont mind
Some of them aint got a mind

Mind over matter

They dont mind
And we dont matter

[verse 2]
I flock to refugees
Who flock to me

The roots the coup
And kick aside the genocide and the juice

Comedians actors nuclear reactors
Players and ballplayers
Singers dancers and rhyme sayers

Why do us like you do
Ska doo
Fuck da residue
Frustrated 5 on 2s
No breaks for madd crews
Nowwho the fuck is you
Sick a you

Community hoesis
Who posin as moses
In street clothist
Who be the closest who blows it

Every ryme be for the future of mankind

Crazy heads cuttin off the dreds
Ruin health
Wit no knowledge of self

Incomin taxes breakin backs off a blacks

Who done 400 years in this abyss?
And so im pissed the fuck at this new whirl odor
So i piss

[verse 3]
Some things in the air
When the smoke clears

Will it only be white folks and black jokes

How many be gone

If they bomb barbershops and hair salons

Time to dot com

Before they rub out clubs
Where you get your drink on

Mother father sister bro
Love is the message

But war be the front page
In this mess-age

Ghetto celebs spread by the hundred
Macked by the same tactics
Wit us in a tundra

Goin under

Avoidin cries from sodimized

Society

Scary getting screwed without a dictionary

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Bring That Beat Back"

[verse 1]

Played in cincinnati
Wit my whole head nappy
Made a rally in the street
Wit nothin but a beat
Gotta grudge against a judge
Kick em out that seat
You are what you eat
So what you eatin
Same message to your mind
Be self defeatin
Sick n tired of bein sick
And tired of bein beaten
Saw em drop it like it
Was way too hot and too fast
For hip hop doo wop rock or bop
Aint here to hurt you
Dont hang in them circles
Government aint got me
Yet so yall dont stop me
See a stampede of fake cats
Runnin from bill cosby
What does he gotta do wit you doin you?
Yall know what?
Dj lord gimme that cut
Bring that beat back
Thats whats up

[verse 2]

Feedback from truly
Freedblacks
Gotta think outta this
Box of hard knocks
Lined em up at fort knox
To die in iraq
You dont know i rock?
What you under a rock?
Old cats beggin us to bring that beat back
Each generation thinks
The next one is wack
Jumpstarted in the daze of crack
R&b reagan, daddy bush
Way the hell on back
Pray to god
Feel like i got a church in myself, good god uh
Cant get no help
I say again healthcare cutback

Sht is wack
Bring that beat back

[verse 3]
They say the youth dont matter
And the old dont mind
It takes a lotta spine
To build all them young minds

Some of us get ghetto at the wrong damn time
Album what? we just makin one at a time
To save another brother whose life on the line
A big shot to claim some rocks and shine
Signs of a soul gone solo
Robbed blind
A very small part of half the worlds crime
Runaway child blown by an old land mine
Little ones workin in diamond mines

So cats can say whats hers and whats mine
Diamonds is girls best friend
So whys he cryin

[verse 4]
See when yall hear it get near it
And you recognize the lyrics
You trained to refrain
And you start to fear it
Escapism
Like today there aint racism
Obviously yall aint see
Black folks on tv
Judgement calls
Made on behalf of you and me
Or you and i
Do or die
I say an i for an i
Dividin line
Got the poor people
Payin for crime
Corporations gettin paid off our jailtime
Now yall can tell russell
Yes i knock the hustle
Cause 2 million in lockdown
Under federal muscle
Beyond the streets
These kids is always watchin
Watching some of these jerks when they go berserk
So i work

Public Enemy Lyrics

"MKLVFKWR (Make Love, Fuck War)"
(feat. Moby)

Moby pemoby pemoby pemoby pe

[Chuck]

Just gonna drop this on one of them moby beats
Here we go

Cmon

Put your hands in the air
Allright / yall

Cmon

Put your hands in the air
Allright / now

Cmon

Put your hands in the air
Allright/ yall

Cmon

Put your hands in the air
Allright / now

Fingers in the air

Like you really give a damn
Peace sign up
Lemme hear you say yeah

Power to the people

Put your hands in the air
Peace sign high
Like you really do care

Fingers in the air

Like you really give a damn
Peace sign up
Lemme hear you say yeah

Power to the people

Put your hands in the air
Peace sign high
Like you really do care

Cmon

Cmon

Put your hands in the air
Allright / yall

Cmon
Put your hands in the air
Allright / now

Rather be sittin just a gettin it
Power to the people not the governments
Capitalists,communists, terrorists
Swear to god i dont know the difference
Makin new slaves outta immigrants
Wanna know where all that money went
Another trillion spent by the goverment
Here the bomb go. sent by the president

Power to the people
Cause the people want peace
Power to the people
Cause the people want peace
Power to the people
Cause the people want peace
Power to the people
Cause the people want peace

Cmon
Put your hands in the air
Allright / yall

Cmon
Put your hands in the air
Allright / now

Tell the leaders
They gotta feed us
Grand theft oil
Gonna bleed us
New whirl odor
Doesnt need us
Call for peace
Better heed us
Dictators
Human haters
Hand on the bomb , mass debators
Finger on the button infiltrators
Mklvfkw
Peace will save us

Cmon
Put your hands in the air
Allright / yall

Cmon
Put your hands in the air

Allright / now

Cmon

Put your hands in the air

Allright / yall

Cmon

Put your hands in the air

Allright / now

[Flav]

Check one two we want everybody to put this sign up in the air

And at the count of three

Everybody tell me what this sign means

Peace

Cmon

Put your hands in the air

Allright / yall

Cmon

Put your hands in the air

Allright now/

Cmon

Put your hands in the air

Allright / yall

Cmon

Put your hands in the air

Allright now/

Power to the people

Cause the people want peace

Power to the people

Cause the people want peace

Power to the people

Cause the people want peace

Power to the people

Cause the people want peace

Public Enemy Lyrics

"What A Fool Believes"

[verse 1]

Power to the people

Cause the people want peace

Have no fear

You're safe right here

You are protected

You are respected

The people gotta voice

The people gotta choice

The who, the when, the why, the what
The who, the when, the why, the what
The who, the when, the why, the what
The who, the when, the why, the what

A fool believes.....

[verse 2]

Who the government?

Who the terrorists?

Where the hit list?

Pump the raised fist

Make em spread the wealth

As long as you got your health

Cause I know I cant get no help

So I jump back and kiss myself

The who, the when, the why, the what
The who, the when, the why, the what
The who, the when, the why, the what
The who, the when, the why, the what

A fool believes.....

[verse 3]

Swear to god

You thought the yard was hard

Come get your god with a credit card

Preacher lyin on the truth to raise his roof

Cmon holla preacher flow got yo dollar

Devil succeeded in never

Givin you what you needed

Playin with religion

So the people believe it

They playin with god

While preyin on god

While you prayin to god

They playin with god

The who, the when, the why, the what

A fool believes.....

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Makes You Blind"

1234567

Rap like hell make it sould like heaven

7654321 zero

Black supermen is back as your hero

Here ye , here yo

America the beautiful

Beatiful, the plentiful

Now lookin sorta pitiful

A third of the world at war

Wait a minute

Gotta take care of the rock if yall wanna live in it

Medicine and medicare

Cause they dont care

Your favorite millionaire

Is high up in the air

See em every where

But they aint there

So rally and protest against the world in fear

People people

Can we take it to the square

You dont matter

And they dont mind

These be the things that

Makes ya blind

[verse 2]

Uh pimp or preach

Same thing

Nuttin worse

Than a new black church

Lyin on the truth

Cause it hurts

Black man came first

In the sweet name of jesus

Cost me a dollar

At the flow of creflo

Like how the hell he supposed to know

I see they ass

Runnin to the radio

And the tv issues and views

Shaped by one sided news

Got us like

Planet of the apes

Under cds and tapes

Preachy

Young cats askin ol heads
Teach me
Over beats that reach me
Radiation of a radio tv movie nation on your gdamn mind
Makes ya blind

You dont matter
And they dont mind
These be the things that
Makes ya blind

[verse 3]
Now yall keep on bouncin to
What i said
These are the facts that gonna blow your head
Yall know what i said
When i say no to thugs
Thug life runs at the top
And yall thought it was pac
These government gangsters
Makin robots
Who forgot
Hypnotic in a
2000 by 3000 mile box
35 year olds lost in a x box

Playstation and videos

So thats how it goes

World begins and ends at the tip of your nose
It aint eminem
Its m & m & m
McDonalds mtv and microsoft
Cant you see they
Got the young strung at a cost

Yes that treacherous 3 go off, go off

You dont matter
And they dont mind
And these be the things that
Makes ya blind

[verse 4]
So i pray to god
Life and health
Feel like i got a church in myself
So i jump back and kiss myself
Cutbacks lookout
Cant get no help
Hands in the air
Bush and blair dont care

While the unaware,
They just stare

This nation said screw the organization
Of the united nations
Cross tv stations
And they sent to the masses
They consider them asses

Take a look at the world
Another son of a bush disaster
Do the math
Cause the loudest they comin after
These same cats who wiped out half of africa
And you dont know the half
Have nots robbed by the haves
Signin new money like signin autographs
Mcdonalds billions sold
America billions told
Houston we have a problem
Isnt this a bitch
When i wanna hear blues
I turn on the news
See the rich get richer
And the poor keep bitchin
Buckle down
Knuckle up
When times is rough

You dont matter
And they dont mind
These be the things that
Makes ya blind

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Preachin To The Quiet"

[verse 1]

Celebrity the new drug

In america

Gotta have it

Gotta be it

So the young ones see it

Watch out now

Looka here now

In these get rich or die tryin times

Greed that i see

Got these cats

Whipped by tv

3 generations of fatherless women

We drownin instead of swimmin

This aint what yall asked for

Thats what they locked ya ass up for

And closed the door

Beyond these streets

These kids is always watchin

See it aint been the same

Since teen summitt left the game

Off the air, who cares?

Now kids get programmed

Ask their peoples

Who buy them almost everything the stars wear

People see , people do

See the new pied pipers

Got a hold on you

Back to the boogaloo

Get a shot

So you wont catch the flu

Dont get shot

And get a hole in you

[verse 2]

Im talkin advanced

But goin back at the same time

Rewind

So what, some of this song dont rhyme

Like i said

Most of us get ghetto at the wrong time

Fear

So leave a little room for god

Up in here

Back in the day

Even real pimps, hustlers, players

Told young cats

Cmon get their lives on track
These raps you hear today
Is a bad ass act
Im here to tell it
Like it ought to be
It aint no kids fault to me
35 year olds
Actin 16
Know what i mean
You dont work, mean you dont eat
You need more than a ball
And some bomb ass beats
New kicks on your feet
Need your mind in these time
To compete
Make your world complete
Sweet not sour
Thats what they really call fightin the power

[verse 3]
Here it is , no fable
I put it all on the table
Spendin my time
Identifyin whos behind
Some of these labels
Who profit off the spit
Some of the same way same cats
That owned them ships
Yes
Its a business
Butslavery was too
Prison industrial complex
New slavery lookin to own you
Ownin the labels , stations, jails and cemeteries
Thug life
Turnin hip hop into a one stop shop
Somebody behind
Makin up your own damn mind
Signed , sealed delivered
In a nigger package
So dumb you cant hear
The ignorance protected
By the backpacker
Who co signed the say so
Claimin they dig the flow
Filled wit jim crow
Return of the old negro
How you gonna say no to drugs
If you dont say no to thugs
See the government
Sweep it deep
Under the rug

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Revolution"

[Society's verse]

We was raised in these streets on pork and poison meat
Now i recognize the beast and bare the mark of the gold teeth
Puff on the rolled leaf and bust on the police
While yall playas are fakin bacon we cook the whole beef.
I put it down plain, i stimulate the left and right brain
Cell by cell and frame by frame.
Names, dates, are all inmaterial. i big dick sick ryhme killer like cereal. i
Burn like venerial, and spit that imperial wizardry that climbs right through
The curciry.
Choake your team for their cream but that's as far as we go
Drop shit like seaguls and smash your little ego.
I get visions like stevie and coleco,
Give me 2000 live people
One late show no seaquel.
Aint no equal in the flesh
I been through more evil than men do.
Nasty off the head and with the pen too!

[Chuck's verse]

Now im pissed
Easy to rhyme on tracks like this
The more things change
The more they remain the same
These games them vidiots
Playin on the brink of insane
Must be a hockey rink
Lost in their drink
In pursuit of plain jane
I think man they think a revolution be pretty in pink
Now in these new tracks
Some of these cats dont know how to act
All them criminal acts aint got nuttin to do wit rap
One hand cuffuffed behind them backs in black
Quiet riot ,yall cant hear one hand clap
Revolution is more than what you hear and what you see
The mass reintroduction
Of society to society
Together we got 100 years of sobriety
These clones
Who be flippin like new phones be surprisin me
Turned out
They happy just to be in the house
So im a call emotu
I aint no church mouse
Luvout

[Griff's verse]

I master rap

Write a 16 and half of that

Then eat some mix greens after that

My raps niggerish black like licorice

While wack rappers get rich off some jibberish

The hoods begging for deliverance "g"

I'm just a hood figure to deliverance this

Ly should get into the "sy"

I'm thinkng me and pe should have passed it on

Society's the menace

He get's more love than tennis

On the road to riches

Cause revolutions expensive

Finance whips. finance clips spend our chips

In the ghetto raising rebelz with some fine azz tits.

No champagne no campaign no ice on my wrist

While bred'z dipp'n on fedz sipp'n on crys

Out of my mind ethiopian wine on my lips

Still aint signed the master mind

The masters mine. hey!!!!

Back in your dome where the rebelz rome

The greatest weapon in the hands of the oppressor is the mind of the oppressed

Public enemy the 7th octave we out

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Check What You're Listening To"

[verse 1]

The Black falling down, its goin down
No subject matter, I dont hear it goin around
Minds over matter, they don't mind cause
We dont matter, DJ Lord's on the platter
Cant shake this, the gott-damn matrix
Got actors winning politics, the tricks
Got hot chicks in the back of of wack ass rap flicks
 Called videos (hoooo)
 Turn off the got-damn radio
Cause they dont show yall what yall need to know
 Cant fade it though, Lord don't fade it yo
 Year of the Lord, make love fuck war tour
 After before 2004, I swore
 Dj Lord come bust down the door
 Los Angel-less, New Jack Pity
They say fuck the sticks cause they be the city
 Homeless sitting outside smellin shitty
Thanks for not giving a got-damn thing pretty
So called land of plenty, can't spare a penny
 It's the have nots against the haves,
 Is you wit me?

Check What You Listening To

[verse 2]

You might be cuttin tracks
 But he's cuttin edge
The sword of Lord high like Phil Upchurch
 Through the verse, the truth hurts
From the aftermath of that sonic autograph
 Lord, don't make him mad
 So I spit, how loud you want it to get?
 Cold sweat.
2005 flicks, new trips through dirty beats
 Hits and all those bass kicks
 Lookout yall,
 Cmon, cant forget to kick this
If the shoe fits get with the ramblin wreck
 Check it, to stomp out
All dem nitwits Chuck D stylin
 Don't you know where?
 On the new Buckwhylin
 Cross the Land, cause the band
Hits the fans, watch them all SLAM the jam
 Yes they can can, beware the man
 Take a stand yall, wreck the plan

Check What You Listening To

[verse 3]

One foot stuck in the rave
Millennium dance craze
Cross fade to the new phase
Like the old days, twisted in convoluted systems
Existed in the beats of wisdom existance
Cross the Land, cause the band
Hits the fans, watch them all SLAM the jam
Illegal beats, frisk him
Find not a pop thing with him
Multi-ethnic like a prism
Cant hear this?
You in audio prison
Hands be whizzin, cross the wax
Movin tracks from across the tracks
Through your mind he attacks, DJ Lord.
Scratch the gospel, tell them wack ass beats
They can go to hell, 'ding'
The rave bell
See the crowd swell, got even when the needle fell
Still heard them cuts over the yell!
Through the verse, the truth hurts
From the aftermath of that sonic autograph
Mr Chuck, DJ Lord attack the tracks
Yall CHECK WHAT YOU LISTENING TO....

Public Enemy Lyrics

"As Long As The People Got Somethin To Say"

[Chuck verse 1]

We dont control sht
 No education
 Enforcement
 Economics
Depending on governments
Forever in a plantation state
Damn this is why i hate hate
Wanna do something for the people
 Make us equal
 Instead of creatures
 Who got human features
 Let the whole world reach you
Things classrooms cant teach you
 Now can you dig it?
Sing the song till we all get along
 Feed the poor
 Damn the law
When they trained em, taught em
 Killed em when they caught em
 Set up wet up
When they no longer could afford em
 Put disease across the seas
 Got the third world on their knees
 Get it
As long as the people got something to say

As long as the people got something to say

[Griff verse 2]

At this critical junction the administration can't function
Taking our civil liberties over high price luncheons it's nothin when your considered a sheepole
 As long as the people got something to say
 "We the people"

They need a war to justify the taking of lives, they manage the lie behind the lie behind the lie.

 Now you can't run and hide it's high tech genocide
 They never taught you the truth or how to survive
 They clone doctors to put a spin on it
 Hip hop heads to shook to pull the cover off it.

 It may effect there sales tip the scale
 The way it looks they'll end up dead or in jail.

We busy spinning and grinning on 26's you sitting
Change your god for your wealth thinking heaven your gettin.

You must be pre-sistance in mass resistance
Love thy enemy and make this committment
To engage in struggle, with a clench fist lift it
Be true to self before the GOD end this.

Yo! Public enemy we back in your.....

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Y'all Don't Know"

In the whip, try'n to a grip on how to bring the next and the new shit brain lit.
No pen no pad this the sickest, Illest thought I ever hade thoughts of my ole dad.....

According to the word on the streets
The votes were bought to insure the presidency lets see.

The election was privatized co-operation control the votes right before your very eyes
Rienforce the lie, on CNN, fox, 9 live at 5 @ 5.

As far as the public domain,
National elections have been takin out of the public Brain the publics insane.
The facts still remain the same

The bushes are dummer and dummer
7 take away 1 in the brain nummer and nummer
They capitalize off the fear of the people
Hip hop in the head of the people lethal

Yall don't know yall don't know
What you talkin bout
Yall don't know yall don't know
So what you saying
(Come on come on)

Like the chickens coming home to roost
It's not a Question of why but what party you choose

(The Governments the enemy)

Don't know about you but it's clear to me
Uncle sam wants me to be all that I can be to keep his enemies free.

Yall don't know yall don't know
What you talkin bout
Yall don't know yall don't know
So what you sayin

I got a black thought to send ya!
Bush N Kerry the New world Oder Agenda's in ya!
And it's a well known fact.
The next election you'll vote Republicrate
And that's a fact and ill bet a stack on that

Shhhhhhhhhh those are the lies and the liars that tell them, liars that lie like the lies they tell them.

Here's all the news that's fit to print
From the mind of a pro black militant.....uhhhhhh

Yall don't know yall don't know...

Bio micro chips in the arms of pimps
Snitches aint shit along with the trick
The shady bunchcan get the dic-tionary

It's very neccessary that tom got me out on the ridge homeless with nowhere to live.....they fig
They called me the last NIG so I brought the noise and still lived.

The beast restored a puppet regime population 8 point 9 human being beings
Mental cap of a black it's a fact
Done deal dude it's a RAP.

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Supermans Black In The Building"

Jump back poppin that track
Gonna wreck it now

Watchin yall --to the record now
Catchin yall attention
So shake it now
Oh no find my flow
Gonna break it down
Came a long way
You cant take it now
-regulatin on the regular
Do your thing. on the floor
Can you kick it now

Do your thing
Do the damn thing baby
Cmon bring it now
Go back like 8 tracks and cadillacs
Way before crack even similac
Hell wit the wire taps
New booby traps
Hear the hand claps uh
Where the party at?

Do the damn thing
Getcha gravy on
Cause i be gettin it down
And your crazy on
Go on and on an on till the break of dawn
I give a damn
Cause damn is ya baby gone

Do whatcha wanna do
But try to do the right thing
If its the right thing
Then go on
Do the damn thing
I know you get soul
Like a bbq chicken wing
Thet me like a king
Lemme hear you sing

Money cant buy you love
Thought you knew that
Eight days a week
Livin like a rugrat
Sex machine cant face fact

Gotta chase the cat
Hear the hand claps
Turn the damn thing up
Here we go again
No means no
So now you know again
Flow it like a poet
Get ready then
Dance gotcha trembin in dem timberland
Jumpback poppin that track
Gonna shake it now
Check the cat
Gettin wreck gonna break it down the record now
Gotta break it down
Rhymin this flow on the go
Cmon get it now

Yeah...

I'm saying we went from Gods to niggas
From queens to bitches
Who in the hell told you that you were in heaven
Who in the hell told you that you were in heaven
Platinum gold a house and a car
But poverty all around you by far
People living under bridges or in a car
Heaven for the super rich who call it modern living
But the Man from the east calls it a wilderness
Cause heaven for whites is hell for blacks in america
Heaven and hell are two conditions of Life
Not a place up there or a place down there
It's a condition of life on earth so value Life
Heaven is not things
It's a higher level of thinking
And at the moment one may change the conditions of Life
Our people think a job, partying and endless flow of women and moet,
Krystal and how much sex you can have is heaven
Sometimes you got to think that it may not be heaven all the time
But being able to meet Life's struggles head on, head on, head on
Without compromising your Soul soul soul soul
In this worlds Life
Not Life after death
Life on earth
Life
Not worrying about how you are gonna eat or put clothes on your children
Sit yourself in heaven at once
A woman is a very important part of heaven
She produces heaven with you
And if she is connected to the source of Life
So heaven is a condition of Life
And you can have it on earth
SO VALUE LIFE
VALUE LIFE
Who in the hell told yall you were in heaven

Oh, Oh
Lord Have Mercy!